

## THE JOURNAL.

W. R. HEARST.

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## THE WEATHER.

Official forecasts for to-day indicate that there will be rain, with northwesterly winds, becoming high at night.

Mr. Platt seems to have a great fancy for "snap" conventions this winter.

The loving cup which Tammanyites will give Mr. Croker is big enough for the tiger to take a bath in.

The second month of the Legislature, and nothing done in the interest of Labor yet. Workmen, take notice!

A bill to abolish the office of Coroner will soon be introduced in the Legislature. Hear that, Hoerber, and tremble!

Senatorial blood is up in Kentucky and there is imminent danger that election contests will be settled with revolvers.

It is consoling to find that a number of milk dealers who looked too fondly upon the water have been heavily fined and sent to prison.

Now perhaps the Davis resolution will pass the Senate without objection from timid patriots who are afraid that it will hurt our credit.

Senator Raines's plea that the "rag law" in the Senate is for the protection of the majority is funny. The Senator is rather cynical in his humor.

Senator Cantor's resolution regarding the coal combination is calculated to make the coal barons feel a little uneasy. But they must be fought with deeds, not words.

England feels disposed to see a fresh proof of unfeelingness in our unwillingness to have the Salvation Army "banned" in arbitrary military fashion from "the other side."

New York's Aldermen should not be required to do any unnecessary thinking. They need rest, for they are going to wrestle with the bicycle-break problem next week.

If Johanna, the ape, is ambitious, she should apply to Congress to be placed on the commission that is to select sculpture and paintings for the new Congressional Library building.

The wheels of the new East River bridge are to be built of steel. Set them up speedily, so that through trains may at last steal their way to the Eastern Division of Brooklyn.

## CLOTURE AT ALBANY.

The Legislature of 1896 has now been in existence long enough to show its hand. After the vote on Closure in the Senate it may be qualified as an intolerant, arbitrary body, which cares little for representative free government, and everything for the achievement of the designs of the majority. It is not willing to admit that the minority has any rights. It laughs to scorn the plea of the cities for Home Rule. If it accords hearings on the important subject of Consolidation, it does so with the air of bestowing a favor. The tone and manner of Chairman Lexow are haughty in the extreme. They seem to say: "We have already made up our minds; but we will hear you just as a matter of form. Only bear in mind that you must not fancy you have any rights!" It is doubtful if the chairman of any "Royal" or "Imperial" committee in England or Austria would dare to give himself such airs. The people are more patient here, because this excess of arrogance is new to them. They are studying it before they resolve to smash it. It will require but one or two more demonstrations by the "machine" to raise a revolt which might upset all the nicely laid plans of the "bosses."

The "machine" has undoubtedly undertaken more than it can handle with ease. A thousand interests, prejudices and fears are aroused against it, and a great number of them are within the boundaries of its own party. The sweeping programme which it has laid down to be followed after Consolidation, the brushing away of whole departments in three cities, and the substitution of commissions, is colossal in size and in impudence. At first men gazed upon it as in a dream. They said: "This will never materialize; it is too vast; too impudent!" But now they begin to perceive that they are mistaken; the thing is real; the majority may be led by the skillful bosses to vote it into law before it realizes what has been done.

Ordinarily any plan which is against the best interests of a community may be held up for review on the floor of the Senate; may be condemned in set speeches, and the attention of the masses may be aroused. But now, Republican leaders may simply crack their whips, and debate must cease, no matter how important the measure—in two hours. The most monstrous bills may be hurried through, and a complete revolution may be effected before the persons or cities affected have felt the pang of a suspicion.

There is one hope, and that is that the passage of the "rag law" in the

Senate will cause the cities to awaken to the peril in which they now stand. Other "jobs" will be passed through the Legislative hopper, and will be foisted on the people; but this stupor of "government by commissions" must not pass without a protest so loud that it can be heard all over the State. It must not be said that at the epoch of Consolidation a great party took advantage of its momentary power to fasten itself upon the State by crippling the force of the cities; by making State tyranny over cities an institution. The whole subject of the commissions should be overhauled outside the Legislature, and the public must know just what are the extent and duration proposed for these singular bodies. Perhaps the majority, in trying to mask its measures, has brought upon them a thorough publicity. The citizens of the largest cities in the State are not to be treated like children.

The seafaring man who ventures to buy the Valkyrie, now offered for sale by Lord Dundre, would have had the courage to keep Jonah aboard, in spite of the storm that raged, had he been captain of the ship from which the famous "hoodoo" was thrown overboard.

## THE GOVERNMENT LOAN.

The magnificent success of the new Government loan completely demonstrates that this nation can depend upon itself; that it is simply able to maintain its gold payments under far greater pressure than any to which it is likely to be subjected, and that so far as its money wants are concerned, it is entirely independent of Europe. The superb demonstration of yesterday—a subscription five and a half times as great as was asked for, from more than six thousand different sources—will convince European cavaliers that no element of financial weakness will compel the American nation to abate one jot of its legitimate pretensions. Capital is always timid in matters of pure business; but when the credit of the nation is to be protected, the national strength to be reinforced, then capital gives, as it did yesterday, one of those grand and spontaneous proofs of confidence which show that there is nothing to fear.

It is to be regretted that the loan was not distinctly and truly a popular one, characterized by those features which in past times have furnished such fine results. Had it been so, it would have been over-subscribed not five or six, but thirty or forty times. The masses would have shown how jealous they are of the credit of their country, and how gladly they flock to its aid. Future appeals for money should be made upon the purely popular basis, so that there shall be no quarrels with syndicates, nor apparent appeals to the foreigner to loan us his money. But the present loan serves the turn of the Government. It shows that there are vast stores of capital ready and anxious to be invested in good paying enterprises. If so much gold can be offered to national uses, there must be other riches behind awaiting employment.

The new confidence born yesterday presages the early arrival of a business "boom" which may sweep over the entire country. National banks, Trust companies, savings and life insurance institutions, syndicates of home and foreign banks, combinations of manufacturers, and great cities North, South, East and West, have given their pledges that the credit of the Government shall be maintained on a proud equality with that of all other rich and progressive nations. The great financial markets of Europe will be eager to buy our securities for investment again. Once more it has been triumphantly proved that storms assail in vain the solid financial standing, backed by the most productive and inexhaustible resources, that the world has ever known.

The statement of the Metropolitan Street Railway Company that it will not issue transfer tickets at Broadway and Twenty-third street for fear of further congesting a busy corner, shows unusual solicitude by a corporation for the comfort of the public. The same care is not shown for the people's purses.

## SALISBURY UNDER FIRE.

The Liberals are astir in Great Britain, and at the opening of Parliament they will give the Salisbury Ministry the very hottest of hot receptions. The odious and cowardly policy of the Conservative Party will receive not merely condemnation, but careful investigation. The Liberals are anxious to know what underlying motive has impelled Salisbury to a course which has won the blame of all civilized nations.

England, more than any other Power, has concerned herself with the protection of Turkey against those who would tear her in pieces. She was bound by every consideration of honor and decency, also, to exact from Turkey a proper treatment of the Christians within her boundaries. But she has allowed massacres to be continued when she could have hindered them with a word. This shames many honest Conservatives, as well as the Liberals, and when the subject is once started in Parliament, there will be a chorus of accusation which may cause the Ministry to overthrow.

The Liberals will also offer a motion

in favor of submitting the Venezuelan dispute to arbitration. This will stir Salisbury to the quick, and may prompt him to a sudden withdrawal from public life. It is certain that agreeable relations between America and England would be immensely facilitated by the advent of the Liberals to power.

Richard Croker has joined the ranks of the dog fanciers. It is said, but it may be simply a tiger which he intends including among the entries at the coming bench show.

## SEIZE THE COAL.

There is more than humor in the suggestion that the United States Government, acting under a provision of the Sherman act of 1890, should seize the coal that is now in transit from Pennsylvania mines to the New York market by railroads which have formed an illegal combination to control the trade in anthracite. Monopolies have become so defiant that harsh measures are necessary to defeat them. By trick and skill lawyers are able to delay court proceedings, while profits from the combination they are defending pay the current expenses of securing injunctions, counter injunctions and countless adjournments.

But if the Attorney-General were to direct that coal produced and transported under an agreement illegal under the Sherman act, should be seized while in transit, the issue would be brought to the test at once. There would be no delay until the Summer season came to create apathy in the contest. The crisis would be as spontaneous as when nations declare war. With trainloads of coal sidetracked and in the hands of the United States marshals, the "combine," not the public, as has been the rule in contests with trusts, would be the party to urge a speedy decision.

The claim of the parties to the "combine" that it is simply an agreement among gentlemen, not formed by binding contract, does not relieve it from responsibility as an organization. If there was a conspiracy involving treason against the Government, and proof of its existence was obtained, the officials would not think of looking for a written pledge, with seals and signatures of the conspirators, before shooting them. Neither should the Attorney-General wait for some one to send him a fac-simile of a written agreement between coal-producing companies before taking action.

The results of the trust in fact, if not in name, have already been made public. Prices of coal have been advanced and miners have been forced from collieries in the month of the year when hardships are most oppressive. The Sherman law was enacted to prevent just such agreements, whether between gentlemen on the word of each or by contracts providing penalties. The framers of the law realized that proceedings in court would be long drawn out, and that in the meantime a trust would thrive and gain strength to defend itself. Therefore the provision was made that property owned under the terms declared illegal, and being in course of transportation from one State to another, could be seized and condemned by proceedings like those provided for the seizure of property imported into the United States contrary to law. This section of the statute has never been tried in a case of public importance. Now is the opportunity.

Now New Mexico will be closed to the unfortunate prize-fighters. Not even Alaska can offer them an asylum. The House of Representatives has fulminated against them at last.

A BROOKLYN BICYCLE SHOW. Although most Brooklynites realize that they are to become citizens of the Greater New York within a short time, they are bound to keep up their end of the procession as people of a great city until consolidation comes. This is indicated by the movement in the city across the big bridge to have a cycle show like the one recently held in New York.

A significant feature of the show in Brooklyn is that it is to be held in the old armory of the Thirteenth Regiment, where, with the odor of gunpowder burned on the rifle range, the racks for arms along the walls, and pictures of fierce battles, the possibility of the use of cycle brigades instead of cavalry troops in war will be suggested by the surroundings. It is proposed, too, that the event shall be raised to the social plane of a horse show, and with such society leaders as Andrew Peters and Carroll J. Post, Jr., among the promoters, this plan seems possible. Since the introduction of theatre trolley cars in Brooklyn the last hope for the continued popularity of the horse in the fashionable world is in the creation of an impression that cycling is not an exclusive sport.

If there are any who doubt that a bicycle show in Brooklyn will be popular, they need but watch the wheeling procession on the Coney Island path any Sunday when the weather is fine to be convinced that the exhibition will draw larger crowds than anything less exciting than a riot. In New York there are still a few who have lacked the bravery to take the first lesson on a wheel, but in Brooklyn, judging from the number seen riding, the proportion of those not adept in cycling would not people one of the smallest Long Island villages.

## London Done by a Bogus Earl.

London, Jan. 25.—The officers of one of the city banks have been annoyed for nearly a year by the frequent presentation of checks bearing the signature "Wilton" and always presented by ladies who have had to be informed that no such person was known to the bank; they, in their turn, insisting that Wilton was the Earl of Wilton and had given the checks in the course of peculiar transactions. At last this led to the arrest of Adolf Beck, a Norwegian, whose case has been furnished some peculiar matter in the Westminster Police Court on his frequent appearances before the Bar. It appears that he has an office in Victoria street, Westminster, and says he is a gold mine promoter who came here from Colon in 1885 with a concession for selling the Galapagos Islands to Great Britain. He says he was a Major in the Persian Army and fought side by side with General Buller, the nitrate king. He is charged with forging jewelry and valuables from many young women.

His case shows that there is as good a field for playing the part of a bogus lord in London as there is in the most distant English colonies, for, if the testimony is true, he carried on the deception for nearly a year with uninterrupted success in the very neighborhood where lords are thickest. All the world loves a lord—at least the female world does—and in London lords are much less accessible to the masses than they are even in New York, where they are fewer in number and more democratic in habits. Beck has been remanded and brought up again no less than seven times, and each time the witness box has been kept all a-tremble by the excitement of the feminine victims who have followed one another in giving information against him. Their names are all kept secret, because many are well-to-do and respectable, in fact nearly all are married women, though others of several sorts are in the throng. Their testimony shows that Beck met them on the streets or followed them into their houses, and by flattery and plausible stories got them to strip themselves of their jewels and hand them over to him.

Here is a sample of the testimony: A lady entering the witness box gave her name as Mrs. Smith. She said she lived in Piccadilly, and, one day in January, she met the prisoner. He said she was a very charming woman. He asked her card, and arranged to call the following afternoon. The day following a telegram came purporting to be from the Carlton Club, to the effect that the gentleman would call. The prisoner called and had tea the following afternoon, and said he had a most lovely establishment in St. John's Wood, that he had quarreled with his mistress, and that he would like to take charge of his place, as he had a so many stylish friends on the Stock Exchange. He also said that she was not dressed grandly enough for his position, and requested her to get him note paper to make out a list of her requirements in tailor-made dresses, etc. He made out the list, and asked what jewelry she possessed. She told him not much, and he said he would write a check for £25. He wrote a sort of check on blank paper, but the signature looked like a scrawl. He then said she must have some diamonds, and that he wanted to borrow a ring for the size of her finger. She was not going to part with her wedding ring, so she borrowed a small gold brooch, and he asked what jewelry she possessed. She told him not much, and he said he would write a check for £25. He wrote a sort of check on blank paper, but the signature looked like a scrawl. He then said she must have some diamonds, and that he wanted to borrow a ring for the size of her finger. She was not going to part with her wedding ring, so she borrowed a small gold brooch, and he asked what jewelry she possessed.

The victimized women followed on one another's heels. The next was a woman of social position, a widow, met by Beck while out with her little daughter. He told her he had been staying with his friend Lord Aberdeen and would like to call on her. He sent up the card of Lord Wilton de Willoughby. He told her she ought not to live alone grieving over a husband buried in India. He had a nice house in St. John's Wood, appointed with servants and every requisite. She replied that she would have to know more about him before accepting his house. He told her her jewelry was not grand enough, and in order to get her a ring set with diamonds, and to send it by a commissionaire. The check, according to the prisoner's directions, was taken "to the bank" opposite Marlborough House; but there was no such place, and at the very last, after all these rose dreams, the prisoner borrowed £8, saying that he wanted a little loose silver for his cabman, as it was difficult to get change in on Sunday night.

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## The Appetites of Some Statesmen.

Washington, Feb. 5.—Reed, as Speaker, has his lunches served in his official room. He dines in the common room and crush of the restaurant, and takes pot-luck with the rabble rout. This is not haughty, but horse sense.

Reed is a good, safe, energetic eater, with a bent for sea foods. He is what they call an oyster sharp, and plunges on these birds of the ocean. Reed is also a disciple of the chafing dish, and bails himself a fair cook. Wise folk of delicate palates declare that the Speaker can make the best codfish chowder of all who attempt it. He has the charm—a recipe all his own. A familiar item on the menu card of the House restaurant is:

"Chowder à la Reed."

Hitt, chief of the Foreign Affairs Committee, is much famed for a fish and eagle, a feeder, which, while all admire, few approach. Foote, of New York, shares equal fame with Hitt for the learned, thoughtful accuracy of his dinner orders. Foote is what Tom Murrey, formerly keeper of the House restaurant, styles "a gourmet."

Speaking of Murrey, I asked that gifted chef who was the most reckless and alarming of House feeders.

"Dockery," declared Murrey, with a fervor that left no doubt of his sincerity. "Dockery." To see Dockery with a lot of helpless, unthinking, and helpless him is enough to drive a man to drink. He's a knife-fighter, Dockery is, and shovels home his food and rams it home apparently as if he were an artilleryman loading a field piece. It's an awful sight.

"Tifen," continued Murrey, incited to loquacity by the skilful queries, "then there's Dr. Everett, late of the house, son of Edward Everett. I've left the restaurant many a time and off to hide from the sight of Everett regaling himself. He shovels his food as if putting in a ton of coal by the job, and wields knife and fork with a fluttering rapidity which reminds one of the paddle wheels of a steamboat. Everett is what you might call at dinner—a two-handed scrapper. He slings an ugly left, and the way he uppers a beefsteak or swings on a piece of pie would be a lesson to Peter Maher. As the old doctor eats with a lead pencil in his right hand so as to be ready to jot down one of his bright thoughts should it choose to shine upon the doctor, he is renowned in his high degree of efficiency and a variety of striking self at table, he often gets the pencil in his mouth. This man's what one might call the Doctor's form, but of course is excusable as an accident. No; Everett doesn't care what he eats.

"Walker, of the same State—Massachusetts—is a weakness or fondness for milk. Walker is a great devastator of pies, too, and can lay waste as many of these confections of New England as any man in the House.

"Charles Dudley Warner once said that he could draw a line east and west through New England, north of which would lie the region of perpetual pie. Walker must live north of the pie line.

"Boutelle, of Maine, is a sagacious eater and never permits his stomach to encounter a superior force. Dingley, a colleague of Boutelle, has a bent for greens and foods of the spinach tribe. Milliken, also of Maine, puts few solids into his stomach.

"Crisp, the ex-Speaker, is almost a vegetarian. He eats but little meat. He is delicate in his dining, but sits long and eats slowly.

"If you want to see some finished trencher folk—men who know what to eat and how to eat—go to the Louisiana delegation. Price, Robinson and General Meyer, those from the New Orleans regions, are out for Italian and French cookeries. They are learned in the art of dinner ordering. It is a pleasure and a lesson to see them clear their plates.

"Blanchard, now Senator from Louisiana, has a humor his stomach. He eats lightly—has to. Boatner, of Louisiana, eats heavily and heartily of warlike foods. It is a blood chilling sight to witness Boatner's table exploits. They show his courage and his digestive powers equally excellent.

"This present House isn't considered in the lump high grade for a table of view. It's long still in pie. It doesn't know much of menus, and orders and eats wildly.

"Amos Cummings is a violent and aggressive eater; however, he eats very much like a man who should be Mayor. Yes, that's right. Amos is an executive eater of a City Hall sort.

## Letters from the People.

About the Ballington Booths. Dear Sir—Having read many reports in the newspapers regarding the recall of Commander and Mrs. Ballington Booth from the command of the Salvation Army in the United States, and feeling that most of these reports, on account of their mistaken assumptions are liable to injure in some degree the work of the army in this country, I would like, in the interest of that work, to say a few words on the subject.

I have been a member of the Auxiliary League of the army for about two years, and during that time have had occasion to make a somewhat thorough study of the principles, government and methods of working of the army, not only in the United States, but throughout the world. It has always been the policy of the army to change the officers in command of corps, districts, divisions, territories, etc., at intervals varying with the importance and responsibility of the position. The wisdom of this policy has been amply vindicated by the results achieved by the army under its operation.

Commander and Mrs. Booth have had charge of the work here for three years, almost double the average stay of a territorial commander, and have been wonderfully useful in establishing the army and making it respected by all classes. Their going will be a personal loss to many of the spiritual infirmities, have come under their spiritual influence, and have been saved from God; but God and duty call them to another field, and they will go, and I shall not wonder where they have sown, and in turn, sow for others in increasing measure.

The Salvation Army in its spirit an English organization, is so much more than it is, in truth, an international concern. It adapts itself to the needs of the people of all nations, and is made, like Paul, "all things to all men, that it may by all means save some." It is God's Salvation Army, its field is the world, and its motto, "The World for God." Its officers enter its ranks for this end, and they are ready and anxious to go anywhere it may send them, for the glory of God.

Let all, then, who love God and fallen humanity with the Commander and Mrs. Booth, "God speed" as they go, as the apostles of His redemption to other lands and welcome and support in their work, in the knowledge that the providence of God, are sent to take their place.

Trusting that these words may be instrumental in correcting wrong impressions, I am, yours sincerely, EDWIN F. LUDWIG, Brooklyn, February 4. Auxiliary Secretary.

The Treatment of Cancer. Dear Sir—I read with satisfaction your announcement that Dr. Yoshimatsu, the Japanese physician, was successfully treating cancer by the use of carbolic acid. This is called the antiseptic method. The specially rectified acid is known as phenic acid, originally introduced for hygienic purposes in Europe in 1865, and in 1882, the famous Pasteur announced it, saying: "Dr. Deleat has created a new system of treatment based on the chemical action of carbolic acid on the cancerous growths, and the best antiseptics known to science."

There have been frequent reports published by the Academy of Science, showing its high degree of efficiency and a variety of striking results. Dr. Deleat is entitled to all the more attention for having independently arrived at similar results, further demonstrating the value of phenic acid. His concurrence will better establish the claims of antiseptic medication in all syphilis, diphtheria, erysipelas, tumors, etc., as well as cancer.

Dr. Deleat is a distinguished physician who won his scholarships in public competition, and who has attracted attention to chemistry, himself rectifying the phenic acid, and using it in the treatment of cancer. He has published reports of cases treated, and Dr. Deleat did not have fair play. The late Dr. N. F. Good, of Chicago, published an article on the subject, "Antiseptic Medication," and many other physicians have testified to its great value, pointing out the fact that it is a powerful antiseptic, showing how and to what extent phenic acid has already been used.

EDW. J. MITCHELL.

## Being Pierce to Justice.

Dear Sir—Having read with keen interest every article published in your valuable paper concerning that arch and inhuman monster, J. W. Pierce, Superintendent of the Home for Destitute Children, we sincerely hope, as do all the people in this community, that success will crown the efforts of the Journal and all concerned in bringing to justice the most accomplished fiend of the nineteenth century.

FRIENDS OF THE OPPRESSED. Palmer Falls, N. Y., February 4.

## Is St. Paul a Hoodoo Name?

Dear Sir—I have not seen any reference in your columns to the peculiar similarity of the sounding of the vessel carrying the Apostle St. Paul, on the Island of Malta (as related by him in Acts xxvii.), to that of the American liner St. Paul of the "Branch."

Existence of the crew must have been strangely free from those superstitions generally attributed to sailors, or else ignorant of the Scriptures, if it would have been difficult to induce them to join a ship with such a "hoodoo" name. Yours truly, ROOSEVELT BATTY, Brooklyn, February 4.

## It Is Morton Again.

Dear Sir—Your cartoon is all right: "Eeny, meeny, moeny, Mike, Leather, butter, bony, string, State bird, from back, bark, bark wee, Voe, woe, woe." J. C. D. Huguenot, N. Y., Feb. 3.

## Serious Predicament.

[Indianapolis Journal.] It is calculated to add to the anxiety of the nations to see the little Transvaal republic demanding an indemnity from Great Britain. Now, if the Transvaal should refuse to submit their claim to arbitration England would be in the predicament of the man who was afraid to hold on to the bear and equally afraid to let go.

## A Habit of the People.

[Pleasant Examiner.] J. Stuart Fassett has declared that Levi will be the next President of these United States. There would be no danger should Jay Stuart proceed to inaugurate Levi without further ado, were it not probable that the people should again be subjected to the habit of selecting the President themselves.

## These, Our Palmers.

[Detroit Tribune.] There is a Palmer in the Senate, the only "Honest Tom" Palmer is talked of both for Governor and President, while Potter Palmer, of Chicago, is looking with long eyes toward Berlin. Upon what meat does these Our Palmers lunch?

## Vengeance.

[Chicago Tribune.] All attempts at arbitration and a peaceable settlement of the difficulties between Mrs. Leese and the country having failed, she will bring out a volume of her poetry at an early day.

## Can Stand Alone.

[Albany Argus.] The Monroe doctrine is quite strong enough to stand alone, without the backing of the present United States Senate, which is altogether fortunate for all concerned.

## The Stranded St. Paul.

[Chicago Record.] The trouble in the case of the steamer St. Paul, which grounded off Long Branch, is that the United States had been careful to send her way while she was earnestly trying to break a record.

## Brooklyn's Fears.

[Detroit Tribune.] Brooklyn is, perhaps afraid New York can't support her in the style to which she has been accustomed.

## In 1900.

[Washington Post.] That is all stuff about Foraker training for the nomination in 1900. McKinley will want a second term, and Foraker will be for him again.

## Raining in London.

[Detroit Tribune.] There is nothing the matter with Senator Wolcott except that he has his Americanism rolled up.

## Foraker Probabilities.

[Detroit Tribune.] There is a suspicion that Mr. Foraker will go to St. Louis somewhat loosely attached to his feet.

## Caught in the Metropolitan Whirl.

Mr. Edward Vroom has engaged a number of the unemployed actors of Broadway to appear as supernumeraries in the dramatic representations for which he is now preparing. The idea is by no means a new one in New York, for it was carried out with very great success a dozen or more years ago at the Thalia Theatre by Director Conried, who had been a careful student of the methods employed in the Meininger company. When Herr Conried came to the Thalia to play a star engagement there were enough singers and actors under salary there to keep three companies going, and it was determined to utilize the unemployed ones to make up the various mobs and armies and bodies of riotous citizens and peaceful peasants that the Barony repertory called for. Herr Conried himself—an actor of high ability—played the unassuming part of a private soldier in "Coriolanus," and directed the movements of the supernumeraries, who were divided into groups of three, each one composed of one competent actor with two subordinate, whom he directed. The result was that for the first time, perhaps, in the history of the drama, New York saw a Shakespearean play presented with a thoroughly natural and impressive stage army. Lawrence Barrett afterward gave "Julius Caesar" with a mob composed of the pupils of a certain school of dramatic art, but the First Citizen made so much noise and did so much acting that he threw Mr. Barrett and his confederates into the shade and the scheme was declared impracticable.

The Colonel, having enjoyed his luncheon at the club and topped it off with coffee and cognac, sat down behind a large elgast to look over the magazines on the library table. The Colonel was in that condition of profound mental and physical complacency which a skillfully-ordered luncheon ought to bring to the consumer. He had just cut the leaves of the most recently published monthly and settled back in his chair with a sigh of contentment, when he was horrified to observe a young man come through the door of the room, whom he had reason to know from previous experience to be a tailor's din. Never before, however, had the youth ever come to the club. He had been content previously to visit him at his house and office. The Colonel was genuinely annoyed and genuinely angry.

"How the devil did you get in here, sir?" he demanded indignantly as the young man reached in his inside coat pocket for a document with which the old gentleman was familiar.

"The door was open," faltered the youth, endeavoring to imitate the manner, "and—and I just walked in."

The Colonel pounded vigorously on the bell. "Don't you know the first